

# Old

## Machine Head

I am the man that defends all things profane  
6000 years is the time that I shall reign  
And with a grin drank the blood of holy swine  
Impurity made the blood turn into wineChorus:  
Old man, dead hand  
If only their insanity  
The lie feeds off their greed  
Jesus weptI am the pain that feeds off your weakness  
A sickening born of hate, not of the blessed  
And with the time I will crush all things you prey  
Destroying all from the known to the arcaneChorusBurn my eyes and try to blind me  
Bury me so they won't find me  
Try to suck my power empty  
Got no crown of thorns on meSo burn my eyes and try to blind me  
Bury me so they won't find  
Try to suck my power dry  
You got no crown of thorns on meChorus

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